

10-6-1913

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1913 October 6

Janet E. Davison

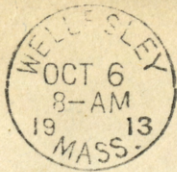
Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison>

Recommended Citation

Davison, Janet E. and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New York, 1913 October 6" (1913). *Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915)*. 195.
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison/195>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.



Mrs. R. J. Dawson
6. E. Washington Avenue
Bath
New York.

Sunday morning.

Dearest Mother,

I have but 25 min. to take a starter in, but will aim to do a couple of pages at least.

I'll tell you briefly what has been going on here & then proceed to the foremost issue of the day: namely, Jack.

Wednesday night some returned missionary man from India gave a wonderful talk on the present mission problem, at C.A. After that I did a very little studying, read some from Dmitri Merej-kowski's "Romance of Leonardo

la Vinci" and went to bed early. Thursday night we studied till nine or half-past 8 and went to bed.

Friday I exercised violently keeping score for the baseball game at my call-out. Then I rushed home, took a hot bath, dressed in my challis, and Helen took Christine & me to the Tea Room for dinner, so as to escape meat at C. H. I had to bolt my dinner & get back to choir rehearsal. As they were still having G. C. try-outs I didn't have to go to rehearsal there; but came home & helped Helen count, arrange, & copy the votes cast that day in informal ballot for all our class officers. Helen was chairman of the com.

& she & the rest of the com.
 (5 of them) counted from 4:15
 to 5:15, & still there was
 nearly two hours' work left.
 For Executive Board, for example,
 there must have been over
 a hundred girls voted for at
 least once, and with twelve
 offices to fill you can imagine
 the mess. There's a good deal
 of excitement on in our class
 about the nominees for Pres.
 & V. Pres., & I think the class
 is going to split into 3 distinct
 factions, which will mean a
 grand fight.

Yesterday we were going
 down the harbor to Nantasket,
 but it had to "up an' rain"
 so we went to the Natick

movies instead. Last evening from 7:30 - 8:30 Helen & I grabbed the Elocution Hall pians & fooled with it. Then we wanted to go to bed, but had to wait up for the Sophs. to get in from serenading the Freshmen, so we could hear their songs. Meantime, and afterward, we went calling to talk over the possible outcome of elections.

This a.m. I waked up before six and both of us got up shortly before seven. Day, before yesterday I had my nice imported toothbrush & paste swiped and I'm mourning the loss considerably, but am thankful I brought back my old toothbrush. Must go to choir rehearsal.

10:15 at night.

The day has gone so quickly that I couldn't seem to get this written, & now must close it & go to bed so I'll be won't break training. Eleanor Blair came up to dinner with me & stayed till three. Then I visited Freshmen till supper time & we had musical vespers afterwards. Since then H. & I've been rushing around to find people to take the two polls tomorrow, as H. is chairman of the new Com. & I'm one of the members of the Com. There's a lot of work in connection with it. I think perhaps Elsie Norton

(you remember her? a great friend of Tracy's) will get the Presidency.

I have written to Jack nearly every day this past week too & have tried to ridicule him into taking a different view of things. I'm enclosing 2 letters he wrote me last week. I didn't think he'd give in enough to let you people know & I was going to keep his secret so carefully! It certainly is a problem, what to do. I wrote to him to make a fuss if it was the only way to get his things back or to protect the rest of his property. I think it's the limit for a supposedly

4.

respectable school to have
common thieving going on!
I feel awfully sorry for the kid,
but, my gosh, there's nothing
to be done that I can see.
If he comes out alive & with
a shirt on his back, it'll
probably be a good thing for
him to have the experience;
but it's hard on Dad to buy
clothes, pens, etc. for stealers.

I don't think HBC made a
society. Lucy Coke did.

It's 10:30 so I'll stop; but
will write again soon.

Loveingly,

Jane.

I wouldn't worry too much about
Jack, for it'll come out all right
in the end. Give my love to
Uncle Gene too. Jane.